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clockwise from top of page: OLIVIA PARRISH SARAH BRICKS SUZY ANGELA ATTISON JENNLA MOORE KYLIE WORTHY KELLY STEELE

































STOP STARING

And go get your checkbook! I have six cats, a mortgage, car payments, credit card debt, and a mother that likes to play bingo every Thursday, so I have to pose naked in this magazine just so you can get your rocks off looking at my perky, delicious boobs.

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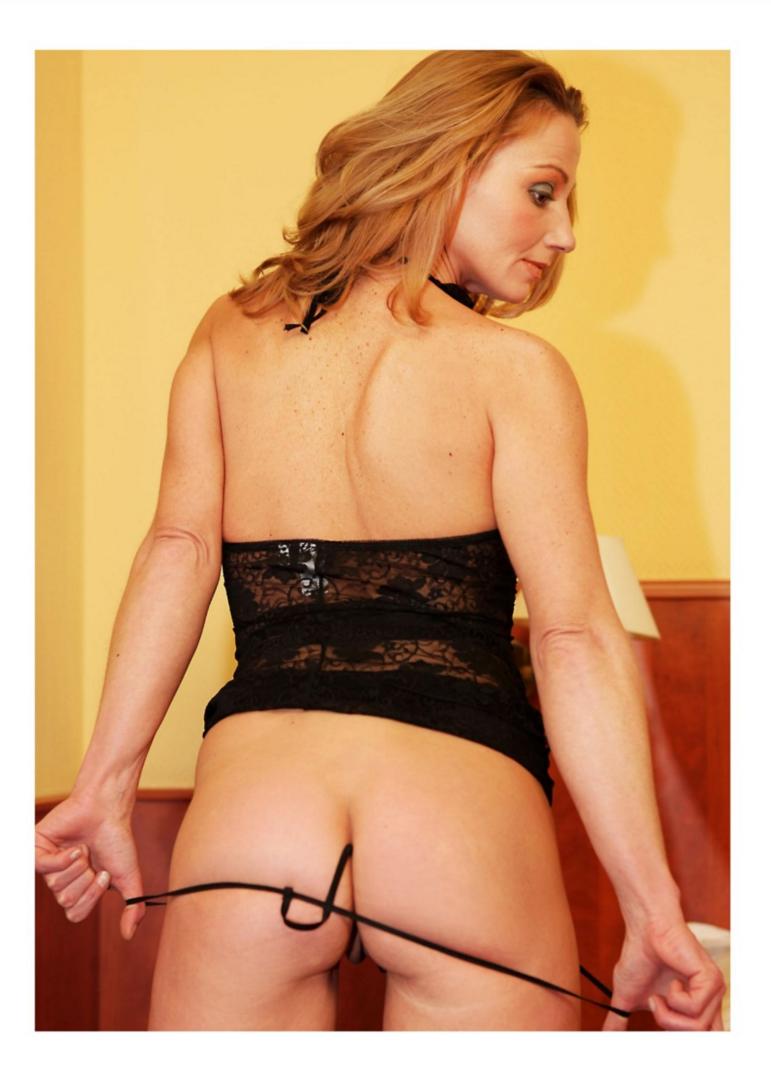


As I got older, I felt a need to experiment. Unfortunately, my husband did not. He wanted the same old slam, bam, thank you Suzy and rolled over almost every time. Now that was not good for a woman's libido. I had to change or things would go down fast, or faster than he would ever go. So, he had to go.

Suz

Now, I'm on my
own and I can fuck
whomever I like for
as long as I like. I can
even fly to Vegas for
the weekend, which
I've done a couple
times now – but I've
not seen any of
Las Vegas yet.

















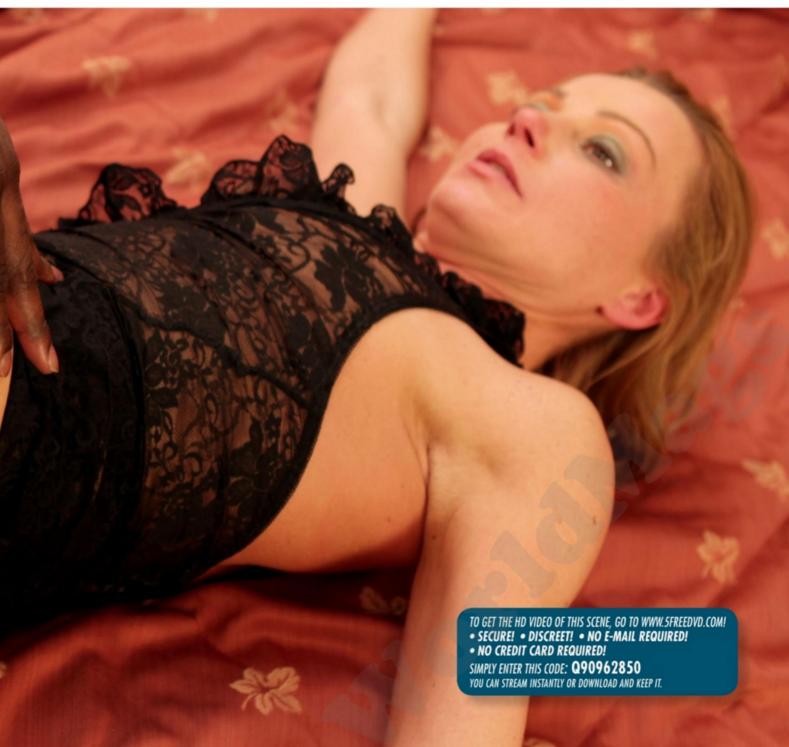


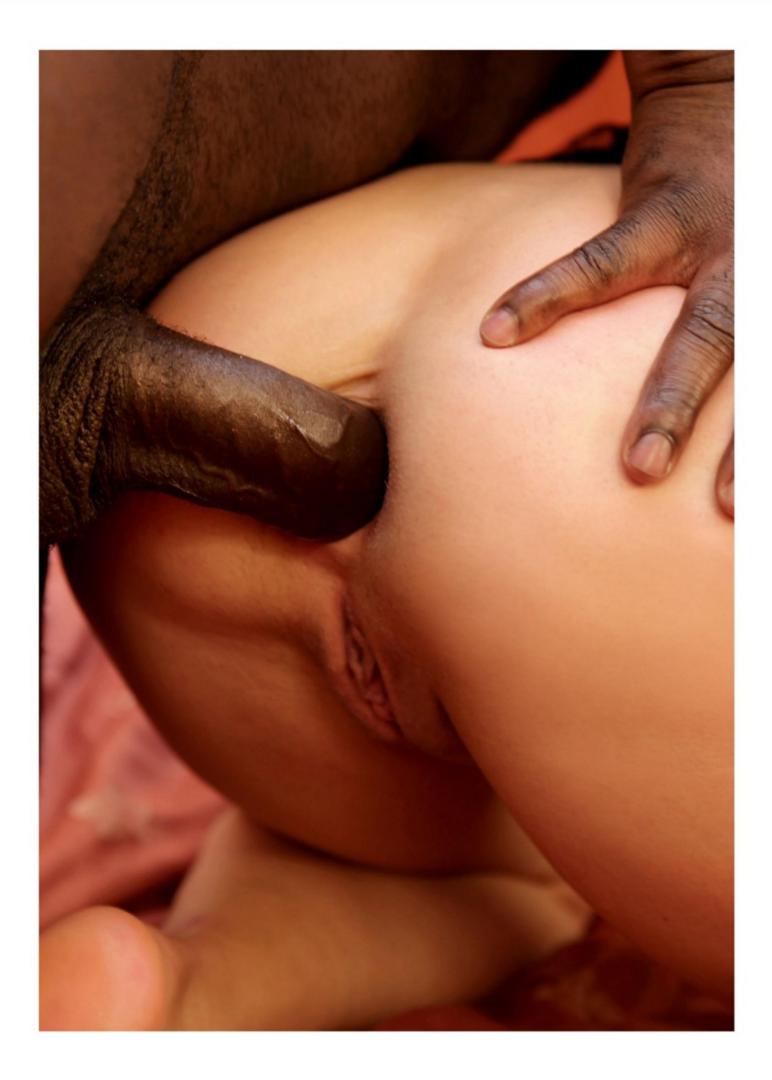






















Dear Editors,

I'm writing to your magazine because I have to find out more about the cover lady on your issue 50+ #84, Donita. Is she a full time adult actress? Do you know if she's ever lived in the Boston area? I was walking by a newsstand downtown and saw it. I did a double take and went back to buy it. FYI: I was pleasantly surprised at how nice the ladies were and how great the issue looked. I especially liked a lot of the anal sex, something I'm dying to try on my girlfriend this year.

I'm asking because I grew up in Belmont, and she looks just like Louisa, one of our neighbors. She was always very friendly, hot and good looking; and Donita could be her twin. Her hair was not quite as long and her boobs were surely not as big but other than a little makeup, she could be a dead ringer for Louisa. Now I don't expect you to tell me her real name or personal history, but is there any way find out if she's from here?

I always had crushes many of the women in our neighborhood, Louisa included. They would all come over and sit around the kitchen or out by the pool at our



Dear 50+ Editor.

I don't know how you guys do it, but all your **50+** cover girls are amazing. I can't wait to get the next issue in the mail every month, and the ladies do not cease to amaze me. Donita is no exception. She's got a slammin' body — and, oh, those boobs. I could get lost in those boobs, real or not. And her pictorial inside was super hot, too. She seems like such a sexual animal, sucking cock like a vacuum and fucking like a bunny rabbit in heat. But my boner didn't stop there, I got excited looking at every woman and every pictorial in the issue like I always do. And then, I'll kick back at night and look at the videos on my tablet. The best is laying in the bathtub with warm water all around me, sipping my wine, watching all the action. Thanking you again!

- Harmon, Santa Barbara

house swapping stories about their husbands or boyfriends. If I remember correctly, Louisa was married but going through a rocky divorce with her old man. This was, probably, about five or so years ago.

I remember one time. Louisa and Jaydan, another neighbor from across the street, were sunbathing topless at our pool. I was there too, lounging around, kinda like Dustin Hoffman in The Graduate. When Louisa left to go to the kitchen to refresh their drinks, Jaydan called me over to rub some suntan oil on her back. I couldn't be more obliging. I started with Jaydan, and by then Louisa had returned with drinks. As I finished Jaydan, Louisa loo0ked seductively at me and asked to put some on her chest.

The two ladies giggled. I said I shouldn't, but she said it was okay. So I did, splashing some on my hands and starting at her belly and then shoulders. Well, this wasn't good enough and she grabbed my wrists and moved my hands over her boobs. I looked away but I felt her nipples get harder as I massaged oil on them. Just then her husband came onto the pool deck and asked me what was going



on. Buzz kill.

Cody, Boston

To the Editor,

I've just got to tell you that I like the letters you've been printing. So I have to write this one quickly because I'm on a break at the office and I have a meeting to go to when it's over.

Several weeks ago I started banging this hot chick at the office. She's about 30 and I'm 52. She said she liked older men and I fit the bill. Well, we made it a few times after work and even once on our lunch hour, but I gotta tell you about the first weekend we took off together. Friday morning we jumped on a plane to Las Vegas with the excitement of three days of nothing but casinos and sex before going back to work.

So we get there and cab it to the hotel where she immediately jumps my bones. We don't even unpack as they day slipped away with me inside her for most of it. I promised her that we'd go out to a nice restaurant for dinner that night and as we were getting ready, she's showering and slips in the shower. I hear her scream from the bathroom and rush in to see her sitting on the edge of the tub holding her ankle. I asked if she was okay and she said she needed to go lay down because of the pain. I



helped her over to the bed. She sat on the corner and I sat next to her consoling her and rubbing her leg. I asked if she felt we should call for a doctor. She said she didn't think she broke anything and just turned it.

She was really apologetic about ruining the evening, but I told her not to worry, we still had Saturday night if her leg felt better. In reality, I sat there thinking this was a real bummer.

We turned on the television and watched some mindless shows for an hour while we waited for room service to deliver. We ate and I was starting to get horny again.

I took her empty plate away and started to rub her hurt ankle carefully. She winced in pain. I started to move my hand up her leg to her thighs and then to her naked pussy under the sheets. At first she pushed me away gently but firmly. "You must be really horny if you want to mess around with me in

this condition." she said.

I pulled the covers off me
to show her my erection. I
slipped my hand under her
t-shirt trying to squeeze her
nipple.

"Baby, my leg hurts. I can't do this now!" she complained, grabbing my hand and pulling it from her crotch. I whimpered that this was our first time away and reminded her of all the fun sex things we said we would do. She said we still would, right after her ankle got better, but now she had to go to sleep.

So after that night she spent the next day in a chair at the window looking out at the Strip. Every time I tried to get close to her, she would complain about her ankle and I went away frustrated. Finally, I think I got to her because she agreed to a blow job that night. She gave me a quick bj and after a few slurps and licks I explode in her mouth because I was so pent up from no

sex but a lot of expectations of having it.

Now it's the last day of our vacation, and I'm really desperate to fuck. Her ankle was still sore so rather than mope, I ordered a nice bottle of wine and we sat on the sofa drinking it. After polishing it off, and a couple more we had ordered, she said her leg was feeling better and got up pulling me to the bedroom. She took off her clothes and got into bed. I had to go to the bathroom to relieve myself and when I came out she was sleeping naked on the bed. I looked at her and realized I was still horny as hell. I know I couldn't just go to sleep. So what did I do? I took some lotion from her cosmetic bag and spread some on her ass crack working it between her cheeks and slipped a finger inside her anus. After a moment I felt her open her legs a little, all the while gently moaning in her sleep. We had never had anal sex but she said she had tried



it before with one of her previous boyfriends. As my finger slid in and out, her hips moved encouraging me to go deeper. I climbed over

Dear Editor,

I work in security at a small company in Iowa and have seen a lot of strange ing thru the cabinets. The whole time she was looking, I was too! I could see right down to her nipples! "I don't see one here?"



her on the bed, put some more lotion on my hard cock and gently slid it into her butt. I started slowly as not to wake her but it was hard to control myself.

After one especially deep thrust, she awakened, looked back at me and gave me a sleepy smile. "Baby, don't stop!" she said. She got up on all fours and I worked it some more as she reached between her legs and rubbed her clit into a screaming orgasm. Well as for me, I exploded my frustration deep in her butthole and collapsed on top of her and quickly fell asleep. In the morning she said her leg was much better and we packed for the airport. I said that all's well that ends well. Well inside her ass, that is!

- Julian, Omaha

things since I started at the company. I've seen people having sex in cars in dark parking lots, seen others going at it in offices, but the story I have today is totally different.

I'm working at a large shopping plaza these days. Recently a new restaurant opened up and the staff in this place don't have to wear uniforms other than company buttons with names. Most of them just wear t-shirts and jeans. One of the girls, Judy, normally wears shorts and very tight shirts.

Last week I noticed Judy was wearing some gym style shorts and a very low cut t-shirt. I went over to the register where she was working and asked, "Do you have a first aid kit? I need a band aid." She bent over at the waist and started look-

She noticed that I was staring down her shirt and smiled at me. "Sorry what did you say?" I asked. She stood up and moved closer, "You want a better look come back after closing." My mouth just about hit the floor. Here I am 53 years old and this 20-something girl is giving me a line like that? I replied, "Ok, I'll be back later."

I went back out to the car and did a few more patrols while I waited for the restaurant to close and everyone to leave. About 45 minutes later I walked in the back door and there she was waiting for me. "I've been waiting for you to make a move on me for weeks, why haven't you?"

I reached down and grabbed her ass lifting her off the floor. I set her down on the desk and broke the kiss so I could take off her shirt. She reached behind and undid the bra and her gorgeous tits were free. I attacked her nipples with my mouth as she tried to get to my belt buckle.

When she was done, she stepped up and helped me finish undressing. She dropped my shorts to the ground and knelt down in front of me and grabbed my dick, looking up at me and licked me from my balls all the way to the head. She started to gently suck on the head running her tongue around the edges. I haven't had a lot of blow jobs in my life but this was definitely the best one yet. She went down all the way to the base and buried her nose in my pubic hair and back up several times and I just couldn't hold back.

"Shit, I'm coming already."
She pulled back as I started to come and I watched as it shot into her mouth. I fell back on the floor and she crawled up on top of me.

"Still think you're too old?" she cooed.

- James, Des Moines

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Okay you guys, don't get squemish, but let's talk about anal sex. Let's talk about how you would like to do it to me. How I would like you to. Let me then tell you how it feels to have your incredibly hard cock invade my private space unhtil it was all the way in. Then you'd tell me how you want to bang it so hard until you make me cum.

Then I tell you that is what I want too. And when you're ready to cum, shoot it in me as deep as it will go. Go ahead now, let's talk about all those things



























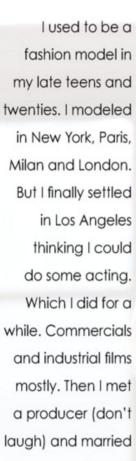












and, of course, that

the biggest mistake

of my life. After we

split, I found myself

in front of the cam-

era again, but this

time I was taking

ALL my clothes off.

turned out to be

Jennla





















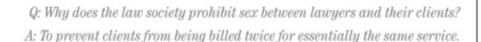














not a travel story, but one that tells you how to get there from here

office orifice games

PENNY WANTS TO GO TO COLLEGE. SHE'S NOT LOOKING FOR A SCHOLARSHIP.

At 21 years of age, Penny was desperate to go to college, but when you're from a single-parent, working class family, college tuition money doesn't fall from the sky. She needed a job to earn as much as she could before applying anywhere. As a personal assistant for a

partner at a prestigious law firm, Mr. Harry Prichard, paid her well. She'd been lucky to get the position - but that didn't make it any less tedious. Mr. Prichard's morning started at 7 am so by the time she arrived he was already running hot. His morning briefing with her started as the bell rang at 8:30, and she hated it, and him, too. He treated her like any other piece of furniture, only she had a human name and it had taken him more than six months to learn it.

As was usual, Penny promptly knocked on his door and let herself in, coffee in one hand and papers and note-books in the other. She was dressed very conservatively, but that did not hide her beauty and amazing figure, with long legs, a small waist and perfect boobs. She was smart and ambitious, but like her looks, kept those attributes secreted away. She knew how to play by the corporate rules and long ago, decided to keep to herself and her self-respect. His office was dominated by an ornate antique desk. Prichard was behind it and hushed Penny until he

finished speaking to his wife on the phone. He was in his mid-fifties with lawyer-perfect white hair. Not an unattractive man, his handsomeness, quickly disappeared as he barked orders out like a drill sergeant. His eyes were still a sharp, piercing blue, but she rarely saw them.

He glanced up at her. "Penny." He greeted her formally, and stood up to pace the room as usual while she read him the day's schedule. "You have a 10:00 appointment with the board of directors to discuss last month's revenues, and you had scheduled a lunch with your wife at noon. At two, your client Ben Harris will be in to discuss the Anderson lawsuit. At four..."

Penny stopped speaking as she felt him stop right in front of her. She

looked up from the agenda with puzzled eyes and gasped slightly as he extended his arm and felt his hand unbuttoning the top of her blouse. She stood frozen having the top button undone, he ripped his hand down the buttons as they flew across the room and he appraised her wordlessly. Her firm stomach was tight and muscular hovering just below her perfect 21-year-old breasts pressed tightly against a thin white bra. Staring at her like she was a rare animal, he noticed he could see the point of those small, delicate nipples through the material. He stopped







...when he returned to her, she found that her skirt had fallen around her ankles and, almost instinctively, she had stepped out of her shoes.

and looks her square in the eyes. What did he just do? What is he expecting me to do? A thousand questions ran through her mind, but not a single answer.

"Mr. Prichard..." Penny whispered. The sentence stopped there. He moved forward, encircling her with

arms and pausing to take in a deep breath from her neck. He pressed into her and she heard the zip at the back of her skirt being undone. As he leaned in, she felt the hard rise of his cock against the side of her thigh and gave a tiny cry of surprise. He



pulled away, leaning over to lock the door and when he returned to her, she found that her skirt had fallen around her ankles and, almost instinctively, she had stepped out of her shoes. She wasn't sure why. It wasn't something she would do intentionally

"In one minute, I'm going to ask you if you would like me to leave you alone. If you say yes, then I will. I'm no rapist, Penny...but you must wait one minute before you tell me you want to leave. Your job depends on that. Do you understand?" he told her carefully. Penny nodded meekly and Mr. Prichard stepped forward to unhook her bra. Her breasts bounced as they were set free, and she gasped again as his fingers ran expertly between and around them. By the time he reached her nipples, they had risen into hard, rosy points that tingled and throbbed. Rolling the left breast with one hand, his breath blowing hard in her face, he took her right nipple between two fingers and increased the pressure until he was pinching it hard. Biting down on her lip, Penny recovered from the pain to discover a mind numbing pleasure she'd never known. Suddenly, she felt a trickle of something warm in her most private parts. Dazed and confused, she just stood there.

Just as suddenly as he started, he stopped. With hurrying hands, he unzipped his own trousers and dropped them to the floor. Seemingly against her will, her face dropped and her eyes widened. His cock rose aggressively from the dark hair that surrounded it, his large balls, flushed pink, disgusting and fascinating her at once. A small

bead of moisture already crowned its head, and Penny offered no resistance when he took her wrist and moved her hand slowly, forcefully, up and down its frightening length.

Reaching for her underwear, he pulled the panties down her thighs,

and slipped his fingers between the warm, damp lips of her pussy. He could smell her now — that creamy, musky scent of a woman aroused. As he ran his fingers along the lips, he lips parted. Once he found the clitoris, teasing it cruelly at first, then doing all he could to drive her insane, she let out a cry and her chin fell slightly so it rested on his shoulder. After a few short moments, her entire body shuddered with orgasm and she fell against him — but he wasn't finished yet.

When his first finger reached up inside her dripping pussy she struggled against him, but a powerful arm was already around her shoulders, clinging her to him. Although she tried to resist, pushing him away with her free arm, her hips were already bucking involuntarily against his hand. Once he slipped in the second finger, still teasing her clit with his thumb, she let out a soft moan and her cum dripped down his arm.

"Your minute's up," he murmured, still thrusting with his hand. "You can leave right now, with glowing recommendations, if you like, or if you don't want my cock inside that pussy with my finger up your tight ass." He heard her swallow nervously, but before she could reply,

He parted her firm thighs and glanced at her tight ass before grabbing her by the waist and pulling her onto his cock

he pushed another finger deep into her. "Do you want to go now?" he repeated. "Do you want to get your things and walk out that door? Do you want your morning to end this way?" Limp and struggling with her emotions, Penny mumbled quietly and gave a slight nod. She had three fingers inside her now, and she thrust and bucked against them. She spoke between erotic gasps. "I-I-I want you to fuck me... on the floor..."

Removing his shirt and tie, he showed her how he wanted her to go down onto the floor on all fours. He parted her firm thighs and glanced at her tight ass before grabbing her by the waist and pulling her onto his cock. He felt her insides pulsating tightly against his cock, one thumb pushed up into her ass. Penny cried out, but Mr. Prichard kept on thrusting his huge hardness inside her wet pussy. Leaning forwards, lying across her back, he grabbed her breasts hard in his hands, using them to pull himself in and out of her. Her cries of pain quickly evap-

orated into moans of pleasure, and she was shocked at how much she enjoyed the feeling not only in her pussy, but of his finger in her ass.

She began to buck back against him, her breasts rolling with the motion. Suddenly, he pulled out of her and she turned to

see him lying on his back on the floor, his hairy torso rising and falling with deep breaths. Sensing his anticipation, Penny, crawls over and takes his vertical cock in her well-manicured hands. She strokes his cock up and down, like she had been doing it for years. She takes both balls in her left hand and squeezes them until he yelps, and then lowers her mouth onto his cock whispering to it as if to apologize for the pinch. Her tongue traces the rim of his penis head and explores the small slit before taking a deep plunge down the shaft until her lips meet his balls.

In quick glances, she sees him scrutinizing her and her techniques, but then he'll throw his head back and let her continue, unobserved. She obliges by nuzzling his balls and taking each into her cock-scented mouth. She sits up and grabs his cock by the base and escorts it back into her pussy. His cock slides easily inside her again and he's surprised at how wet she is. Lying back he stares up at her sculptured body.

While she plunged herself up and down, he stretched out one arm and opened the bottom drawer of his desk. As soon as Penny saw the dildo in his hands, she paused, but here was no time or hesitation or debate. Pulling her down onto him, Mr. Prichard reached around behind her, and as he pulled her down onto his cock, he shoved the dildo into her ass with a single thrust. Her cry muffled by his flesh, she instead bit down on his neck. Enjoying that as well, and with her having lost some of her vigor, Mr. Prichard sat up with her still on him and fucked

her harder, pulling out the dildo and shoving it back in. As the movement became faster, Penny's gasps and groans became more erotic, and he felt his own cock throbbing on the brink of an intense orgasm.



With her now fucking him back, her breath came out

hard on his ear, her nails scratching his shoulders as she arched her back in a magnificent moment of absolute ecstasy. When he came, she rolled off him as he slipped the dildo out of her ass, and rolled on her back on the carpet, legs spread shamelessly as she stared up at him with not so innocent blue eyes.

"When did you say I was having lunch with my wife?" he asks.

"Noon," Penny replied.

I've been having sex for as long as I can remember. I don't think there has been a month in thirty years that I haven't had sex with another person. I like men and women and I like having sex with either or both or all together.

Kylie

Sex is so vital to me that I'll masturbate a few times a day if I'm not getting laid in a while. Now you wouldn't want that, would you?





































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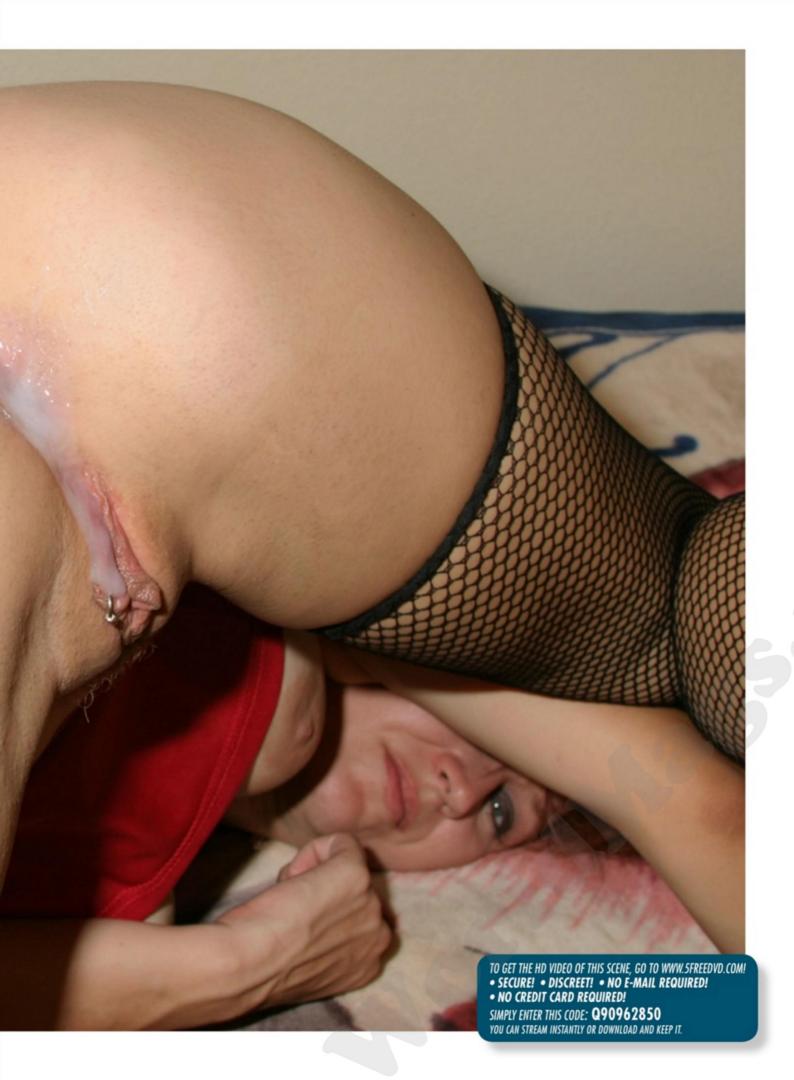






















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